

# I'm Not a Star

Rick Ross

Maybach music

I'm not a star, somebody lied, I got a pistol in the car, a 45  
If I'd die today, remember me like john lennon  
Bury the louis, I'm talkin all brown linen  
Make all of my bitches tattoo my logo on they titty  
Put a statue of a nigga in the middle of the city  
Load up the choppers like it's december thirty first  
Roll up and cock it and hit them niggas where it hurts  
Told em my partnah and help them faggots give em thirty  
I told em I got it, therefore I gotta do ya dirty  
Back on my benz, been in these bitches 830  
Scoot me a dime, now man get off at 1030  
Goin on 12, go home and tell that man I'm lyin'  
I got a bake sale, bitches stunnin for the pie  
9 for the slice, dummy that's a dan marino  
Talkin quarterbacks mean ya talkin quarter kilos  
Niggas feel my pain, I aint even gotta say it  
Where I come from if they be hopin thatcha payin  
How I can save when all my niggas in the can  
And by my brothers people, motherfucker take my hand

Pull up to the club I got a kilo in the car  
Black card for the niggas spending c-notes at the bar  
I'm not a star (4x)

All black Lamborghini, smokin on the sticky  
Got a couple dollars, now this nigga think he ricky

Pull up to the club I got a kilo in the car  
Black card for the niggas spending c-notes at the bar  
I'm not a star (4x)

I'm not a star, somebody lied, I spent a milly on the car  
It come alive, never feed it after dark, gotta treat it like gremlin  
It's a multi-million dollar motherfucker in it  
And I'm quick to blow a milli in a minute  
I know them people wanna stick me with the senates  
I'm a player catchin bitches like I'm TO  
Trunk full of work, yea this nigga think he neno  
Three dice yea, grab a nigga for a kilo  
Pink ring a hundred grand but keep that on the d-low  
Diddy negotiates and the paperwork the TO  
My niggas never sing if I need em I go to neo  
Fuck a famous bitch then I treat her just like a ski-oh  
Not even worth a shower, just grab me a stick of deo  
Monday for monages and tuesday I get a trio  
And the bitch that get a gift on the scriff, she was a PO

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